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Providence Independent, V. 9, Thursday, August 16,  
1883, [Whole Number: 426]

Providence Independent

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Persistent in the Right; Fearless in Opposing Wrong.

VOLUME 9.

COLLEGEVILLE, PENN'A., AUGUST 16, 1883.

WHOLE NUMBER, 426.

## Secret of a Larch-Tree.

A lady, young, beautiful, blonde, sparkled with diamonds as she danced, herself the magnet of all eyes, amidst the music, light, and revelry of the August night at Silver Spring. Diamonds twinkled in the fair hair, poised there as a butterfly; diamonds trembled like dewdrops about the snowy throat; and formed a blazing pendant medallion amidst the flowers of the satin corsage; diamonds flashed in the tiny ears and on each dimpled wrist.

"Professor Horton, do you see the lady with the diamonds?" inquired the Colonel, with his soft, good-natured laugh.

"Yes, I see her. What then?" retorted the Professor, grimly.

"Oh, nothing at all, only the Silver Spring will be regarded as a fashionable resort, what with the new Bellevue Hotel and such guests. Next year we will be able to hold up our heads with Saratoga and Newport, if we can add a race-course and club-house sir." Here the Colonel rubbed his hands together with a gesture which has become traditional with the hotel proprietor of all ages.

The face of Professor Horton was lean, sallow and dolorous, on the contrary, and was clouded by the discontent of one who has a grievance to lay at the door of circumstances.

He retorted, sharply, "Mrs. Delaunay is the name, eh? Are the diamonds real?"

"Real! They are of the purest water, and cost seventy-five thousand dollars, I am told. She was an heiress, you know, and when she married last year, the accumulated interest of her minority was invested in these jewels." Such was the Colonel's glib explanation.

"Who is her partner?" pursued the Professor.

"Oh, the French Marquis de Ratti. They say he followed Mrs. Delaunay here, after being all about in society at New York and Washington last winter."

"I do not believe in foreign noblemen," grumbled the Professor. "They prove to be valets and barbers more often than not. He looks more like a prize-fighter than a gentleman; but perhaps the prize-fighting element is the highest element of blood among the nobility," mused the republican spectator. "Humph! I should not care to meet him on a dark night. He might crack my skull like an egg-shell between finger and thumb. Oh, the customs of fashion. That young husband, leaning against the wall, permits the Marquis to waltz with his wife, instead of knocking him down for his impudence."

At this moment a pretty girl appeared behind the professor and the landlord, with round, fair face and hair weekly brushed back from the temples, and ingenious blue eyes. The pretty girl smoothed her neat apron and lowered her eyes demurely as she demanded in the softest of voices, "if you please, sir, may I have my tea?"

"Mrs. Delaunay's English maid, Alice," explained the Colonel, when he had granted the request.

Why did Professor Horton follow the English maid, so young, so genteel, so demure, with his eye? He could not tell. He saw her pause outside another window, where the Marquis de Ratti was taking the air, the dance being over, and it seemed to the observer that the two exchanged a glance, a smile, a signal, before the girl disappeared around the corner of the house.

"We only lack the gallantries of noblemen and ladies—maids to complete the ruin of our Silver Spring," muttered this stern moralist, whose ideas were so old-fashioned. He sought his own chamber gloomily, for in addition to perturbation of mind, owing to having his sylvan retreat invaded by the Philistines of fashion, he was literally broken by bodily fatigue. He had rambled many miles that day, botanizing in the valleys, and seeking geological specimens on adjacent hills. His shoes were dusty, his raiment brier-ton, his loose sack-coat freighted with the "rubbish" precious to the savant in the wide external pockets while rheumatic twinges in knee and back reminded him that he was no longer young, thereby increasing his exasperation. Then to return to a hotel where all the world was dancing and one woman was decked like an idol with seventy-five thousand dollars' worth of diamonds. The Professor's cup of bitterness brimmed over at these reflections. The room

was stiflingly hot, but he lighted his lamp, and forced himself to read an extract from Dr. Dollinger, while moths plundered about the flame, frying themselves to a condition of unpleasant crispness, and mosquitoes stung his temples. His watch marked midnight, and still the movement of the hall-room and the twang of musical instruments reached his ear, precluding the possibilities of sleep.

"Squeak, squeak, fiddles! Boom away, bass viols! Keep it up till morning, by all means. I wonder if that is the music of the future? Ah!" Here the listener clinched his teeth, with a diabolical expression of countenance, as the violins shudder over his nervous system, snatched up his broad felt hat, and strode out of doors, actuated by the impulse of escape.

The night was sultry and oppressive. The Professor breathed a sigh of relief as he quitted the vicinity of the hotel, which sparkled with many lights through the trees like an ogre's eye. Darkness and the obscurity of the shrubbery welcomed him abroad at this unusual hour. He strolled about the gravel paths, fanning himself with his hat, and paused beneath the projecting roof of the ornamental kiosk of the Silver Spring.

"There will be a thunder storm before morning," soliloquized the Professor, replacing his hat.

All was deliciously still here, and far below, guarded by the encircling basin, bubbled the Silver Spring, cool and limpid source of health, as the Professor firmly believed. Had not the nymph of the fountain spread her wings in the disastrous change from rural tranquility to a fashionable resort? The Professor leaned on the parapet, and peered into the crystal depths of the spring, musing in this vein. As he did so he perceived two persons advancing from opposite directions to meet a few yards distant from himself. They proved to be a man and woman, and they scarcely paused before separating again with the same rapidity of movement as they had met.

"Wait for me," said the woman. "I shall have to manage to get away at all."

"I will wait till morning," replied the man.

"She is sure to dance to the very last, you know," added the woman.

"Don't lose your head, that's all," admonished the man.

"I lose my head, indeed!" retorted the woman, whose voice and bearing were youthful.

The Professor moved slowly away, scarcely heeding these words wafted to his ear by a passing breeze. At an angle of the path was a rustic bench beneath a larch-tree, known as "Professor Horton's favorite seat. Hither he directed his steps in an irritated mood, and sank down on it in sheer weariness. The scent of flowers reached him, while the foliage seemed to spread above him "fragrant robes of darkness." Grateful repose succeeded noise and light, lulling all his senses to soft oblivion; he fell asleep.

He was awakened by a terrific peal of thunder, and opened his eyes with a bewildering uncertainty as to surrounding objects. The trees swayed wildly in the rising wind; a few large drops of rain fell heavily among the leaves; lightning quivered on the horizon. Suddenly a female form bent over him, some small object was thrust into his hand, and a voice whispered in his ear: "I am early. She had a headache. Quick! take them, or I shall be missed."

The thunder rolled, the trees swayed, the woman vanished. Professor Horton winked several times, and opened his mouth to speak, then closed his lips without a sound. The object thus unexpectedly consigned to his care was a small leather bag, scarcely more than a tobacco pouch, and heavy. Mechanically he thrust it into one of the wide pockets of his loose coat. Hark! A heavy footstep crushed the gravel on the path to the right. The Professor rose to his own feet as if moved by a spring, his knees shook, his teeth chattered, a deadly fear smote him.

Fear of what, evil? He did not know. To shrink to the left, gain the next clump of shrubbery, and conceal himself, was the work of a moment, and accomplished with the more ease that he knew every inch of ground from long familiarity. Had he not planted many of these trees which now proved friends? The hiding place gained was a larch surrounded by stiff little Japanese cedars, and forming a sort of labyrinth. Scarcely had the Professor

glided into this shelter than a vivid sheet of lightning illuminated the whole country side. He saw himself seated on the rustic bench beneath the larch-tree! He could not believe the evidence of his own senses; the breath remained suspended on his lips. Had he been a devout Catholic he would have crossed himself, invoking the protection of a calendar of saints; a chill of superstitious dread certainly stagnated his blood. Was he to believe that his hour had come! There sat his own image on the rustic bench, the soft felt hat pulled down over the brow, the broad shoulders, the slouching nondescript attire; nothing was lacking to complete the resemblance. Was he still asleep, victim of nightmare, or had he gone mad? He pinched his flesh and rubbed his eyes violently. The figure under the larch-tree did not vanish. Swiftly realization of the truth dawned on the drowsy scholar. He was alone, at a distance from the now silent hotel, and he had in his pocket a bag which belonged to the other. What if this unknown had found him still on the bench? What if he emerged now, accosted the stranger, and gave him the bag?

"I should be murdered, as sure as there is a heaven above us," shuddered the man of letters, with a conviction for which he could give no reason.

At this junction the wind freshened, and the rain fell in torrents, while the lightning became less frequent. Professor Horton quitted the larch-tree, reached the hotel with surprising agility, found a window of the recent ball-room unfastened, groped his way through that deserted apartment and gained his own chamber. The bag was gone. He had lost it from the wide pocket, probably in his flight. His watch marked two o'clock. The Professor extinguished the candle, opened the shutters of the window, and seated himself with his eyes fixed on the eastern horizon. He was a prey to the most exciting emotions.

Professor Horton was the first votary of the Silver Spring abroad next morning. If he was feverish and haggard, with a stealthy, even furtive aspect, the boy at the fountain did not notice the circumstance. Always an early riser, the Professor sipped a glass of the sparkling water, and then walked along the upper paths of the grounds. Cautiously he skirted the rustic seat beneath the larch-tree, and approached the larch. A short, dry laugh of triumph escaped the lips of the usually undemonstrative. A leather bag, half pouch, lay concealed by the long grass, beneath the spreading boughs. The larch-tree had kept its secret well. The bag remained where it had fallen from the Professor's wide pocket. He clutched it, returned to his room, and proceeded to investigate the contents. The little bag held the Delaunay diamonds. Necklace, bracelet, butterfly ornament—nothing was lacking in this precious heap swept hastily from cumbersome case and casket.

Five minutes later the rosy landlord was seized by the collar, dragged into the private office, and confronted by Professor Horton, whose agitation verged on sheer lunacy. The latter took from his pocket a little bag, and poured out the Delaunay diamonds, telling a wild and incoherent tale, meanwhile about a larch-tree and midnight rambles.

"Nobody would believe it, you know," said the Colonel, coolly. The hotel proprietor is never surprised in this world.

"Take the trinkets, and restore them in your own way. Do not mention me in this transaction," retorted the Professor. He stooped and plunged his fingers once more in the rainbow of precious stones with a sort of intoxication; the starry rays of rose and blue dazzled, blinded him. "Beautiful and fatal gift to man!" he murmured, with parched lips.

The Colonel closed one eye, with the aspect of a sagacious bird.

Professor Horton sought his bed, and slept heavily until 4 o'clock in the afternoon. He was awakened by voices and peered through the shutters of his window. A carriage waited to take Delaunay party to the steamboat on the lake. Mr. and Mrs. Delaunay were already seated, while Alice, the maid, had paused to reply to the head waiter after which she re-entered the hotel. At this moment Professor Horton's door was opened, and the Colonel entered with the bounding swiftness of moment peculiar to fat men in haste. If the conduct of the Professor had

been extraordinary in the morning when he had restored the jewels, that of the Colonel was not less so in the afternoon. He locked the door, made a warning gesture to the Professor, and stole on tiptoe to a second door at the extremity of the large room, where he lay down on the floor and applied eye and ear to the crack. Voices became audible in the adjoining chamber.

"I was there at one o'clock, and gave it to you," said a woman.

"A lie! I waited all night, and you did not come," said a man.

"I gave it to a person under the tree, and he took it," gasped the woman.

"Fool! Then the game is up. Get yourself dismissed at Newport, and cut to New York. If I believed you were tricky, my girl, it would be the worst for you."

"There was a sound of footsteps, and immediately afterward the Delaunay carriage rolled away."

The Colonel rose to his feet, chuckling at the success of his stratagem.

"Set a thief—ahem—I mean a woman to catch a woman. My wife thought of having the English maid sent back in search of the missing bag, in order to give her a chance, to communicate with her accomplice in the hotel, if she had one. The bag was dropped in the empty room next to you, for the purpose, and a man joined her there. Your story is amply corroborated, you see, by the few words exchanged."

"I believe the Marquis de Ratti is the accomplice, and no more a Frenchman than you are," exclaimed the Professor.

"So do I; but how to prove it?" rejoined the Colonel.

"You should have them arrested," urged the Professor.

"What is the charge? Your adventures of the night? The noble Marquis is caught whispering with a pretty girl? No, no; I gave back the diamonds to Mr. Delaunay—with a suitable explanation—and he has carried them away in a money belt. We alone know the truth."

"And the larch-trees," added the Professor. "It was the noble larch-tree that kept the secret, my friend. Well, well, I hope you are pleased with the fashionable elements attracted to our Silver Spring. Doubtless the Marquis de Ratti and the demure English maid Alice belong to one of those bands of English thieves who are said to keep a map of country-seats with reference to the plate chest, and are now trying their fortune in America. How beautiful they were—those diamonds."

The Marquis de Ratti departed by the nine o'clock boat that same evening. His foreign accent was never more apparent than when he took leave of Silver Spring.

## His Only Chance.

A passenger on a small steamer running along the American shore of Lake Huron hunted out the captain and said:

"Captain the mate is drunk."

"Yes, I presume so," was the reply.

"That's his greatest fault—he will get drunk."

Pretty soon the passenger returned with further news. He had found that chief engineer had been accidentally left behind.

"Oh, well," replied the captain, "some of the firemen will put her through all right."

In the course of half an hour the passenger discovered that the boat was overloaded, short-handed and leaking, and he returned to the captain and reported and added:

"I expect nothing less than to be blown up before we reach Lexington."

"My friend," said the captain in a farther way, "that's your only chance. We won't have a storm, the mate is sobering up, the boys have gone down to stop the leaks, and if we can't blow you up and settle with your widow for about \$250, I'm afraid you'll live for several years yet. I'll go down and see if there is any chance for an explosion!"

## Facts Concerning Lightning Rods.

There can be no doubt, says the *Culturist*, that well constructed lightning rods are a great protection. Lightning is the discharge or spark that passes between two highly-electrified clouds, or from a cloud to some other object in its vicinity. If, when one of these electrified clouds approaches an object, the electricity be drawn from it by any means, the lightning cannot take place. This should be the action

of every lightning rod—to silently draw off the electricity from the clouds before the stroke would take place. If lightning strikes the rod, it is proof that the rod is a poor one. A poor lightning rod is a constant source of danger. It may often serve to conduct the lightning into your buildings rather than away from them. The principles upon which commercial lightning rods are constructed are entirely wrong, and fail to accomplish good for the purchaser.

In the first place your buildings may not need protection. Any pointed object projecting into the air is a conductor of electricity to a greater or less extent; hence the great numbers of points presented by trees tend to draw of the electricity from the clouds and air. A building among high trees has ample protection against lightning. The buildings of cities act as so many lightning rods to draw off the electricity. Buildings with columns of hot or moist air escaping from them need especial protection, because these columns are conductors of electricity. Hence the kitchen chimney is most liable to be struck; also barns filled with freshly-cut hay or grain.

Iron is preferable to copper for lightning rods only because it is cheaper. To convey a certain amount of electricity an iron rod should possess four times the bulk of a copper rod, but the large iron rod would be cheaper than the smaller copper one. One important principle in regard to the motion of electricity of high tension should be constantly borne in mind—electricity passes through the whole mass of the rod and not over the surface alone.

## The Young Man Who Showed Off.

The other day a young man about twenty years of age, accompanied by a girl two or three years younger, reached the city by a Bay City train, and after looking around for a few hours returned to the depot and bought some sandwiches for lunch. The fellow was heard bragging a good deal as to what he had done and could do and cities he had visited, and by and by he walked up to the policeman and handed him four five-cent cigars and said:

"That's my girl in there."

"Yes."

"She just thinks her eyes of me."

"So?"

"I've never had a chance to show her how I'd die for her if necessary, and it seems to me we might put up a little job right here."

"How?"

"Well suppose me and her walk to see the river. I leave her for a moment. Some chap comes along and begins to chin her. I rush back and knock him into the middle of next week. She'd want to marry me within a week. Girls of her age just dote on heroes, you know?"

"Yes they do."

"Well, you help me. You pick out some chap around here and tell him what I'm up to, and I won't mind standing treat for all hands. When I rush in on him he'd better run."

Five minutes later the girl stood on the wharf alone. A fellow big enough to pitch a barrel of flour over a freight car approached in a careless way and observed:

"Fine day miss?"

"Yes sir."

"Nice view of the Canada shore?"

"Yes indeed."

"May I offer you some peppermint loz?"

Just then the young man came rushing down. When he came within ten feet of the pair he cried out:

"Villain! take your leave or I'll toss you into the river!"

"Oh I guess not," carelessly replied the other.

"Base scoundrel! I am here to rescue this young girl from your clutches!"

"Don't bust any buttons off, my young cub!"

The young man made a dash. He had to or wilt. He rushed at the big chap with his arm upraised and heroism in his eye, and the next minute he was picked up and tossed over among a lot of green hides as carefully as if he had been glass. Then the big man raised his cap to the girl, smiled sweetly as he bowed and scraped his foot, and he was out of sight before the young man recovered sufficiently to call out:

"Minnie, did I kill him?"

"No Henry."

"Thank Heaven that I am not guilty of murder! Let him beware, however. Another time I may not be able to restrain myself!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

## GOTHAM GOSSIP.

New York, August 10, 1883.

Mr. Cyrus W. Field's new building is rapidly approaching completion. The walls are all up, the roof is on and the carpenters are hard at work on the interior. Thus it will be ready for artistic interior work before the winter sets in. From the outside it is not only an imposing structure, but it shows a great deal of character and individuality. The graystone trimmings are cut into faces of gnomes, and other fantastic medieval devices the effect is striking indeed. Malicious people say that Mr. Field himself sat for the gnomes, as their faces resemble his so much, when with a would be open smile he tells reporters that the telegraphers strike is over. It is probable that his original intention of establishing the *Mail and Express* in it will not be carried out. As an evening paper it is naturally dependent to a great extent for its sale on the newsboys. Now the location of the Field building at the Battery is too far out of the newspaper centre, Park Row, for the boys to waste the time to go down for it. Still Mr. Field is plucky and when once he has an idea he generally tries it until he is convinced of its being a bad one. The *Mail and Express* by the way, I am informed from a reliable source is doing unusually well at present. Its local circulation is booming, and at the watering places and seaside resorts it outsells all the other afternoon newspapers combined.

I was speaking with the captain of one of the Hudson River Steamers to Albany and Troy the other day about the amount of summer travel this year. He told me that in all his recollection it had never been so light as this year. Said he: "we have had days when the traffic was enormous. There were a few Fridays when not alone every stateroom and berth was engaged, but we had actually to put up cots in the dining room and parlors to enable passengers to sleep. But unfortunately those days were few and far between."

Travel to Saratoga has been less this year than for the past fifteen years. At the United States Hotel, where they say a man has to give satisfactory evidence that he is worth at least a million before he can gain admittance, two weeks ago they had three hundred guests and four hundred waiters and servants. The Windsor Hotel, which is Judge Hilton's amusement would have closed but for the effect it would exert on the prestige of Saratoga. The Grand Union Hotel has been doing fairly well, but it is only half filled. The Clarendon and the Congress Hall have been doing about as well as any. The former is a great resort for politicians, while the latter is entirely given over to Jews principally from the West. A Gentle here feels himself utterly lost in the wilderness of hooked noses, diamonds and loud talk. The poorness of the season is the cause that the proposed regatta between Hanlan, Lee, Hosmer and other famous oarsmen fell through. The understanding was that each of the great hotels was to contribute \$500 for the expenses. Congress Hall was ready with its \$500. The Grand Union said that it would join if the United States contributed. The United States said that it could not afford it, and then all the rest fell out.

There is no doubt that the cool weather has a great deal to do with this. Overcoats are in constant demand at the Springs. Last week the proprietors of the Arlington ordered three hundred blankets from a furnishing goods house in this city, and they were at once put into use, as most of the guests shivered under the usual summer allowance of a sheet, one blanket and a comforter.

Pugilism is evidently not in demand at Saratoga. That shining exponent of the fistie art, Mr. Joe Coburn, arrived at the Springs last week. Beginning with the Grand Union he tried five hotels. But no sooner had he registered when the clerks seeing the name, politely observed: "So sorry, Mr. Coburn but we have not a room left in the house." The last time Joe looked as if he would like to knock somebody out; but in view of the fact that the police regulations at the Springs are very strict, he evidently thought that discretion was the better part of valor and finally succeeded in getting quarters at a little out-of-the-way hotel.

On the Long Branch boat the other evening, I met a prominent Democrat, who on the same day had come down from Utica, where he had spent some days with Ex-Governor Seymour. He said that the grand old man was as hale and hearty as a man of fifty. He continued to be a close student of public affairs, and was a most assiduous reader of the leading papers of every section of the country. Always fond of agriculture, he had latterly bestowed increased attention upon it and had written several sterling articles for papers devoted to rural pursuits. He is out of the swim of active politics, but delights to view the strife from the calm eminence of experience and worth which he has attained.

## A Powerful Stumbling Block to Hogs.

Negroes are sometimes very careful not to say anything to injure the reputation of a neighbor. A gentleman stopped at a cabin where an old negro woman lived, and while waiting for one of the children to get a bucket of fresh water entered into conversation with her concerning the crop prospects.

"Did hab fo' or five fine hogs," said the old woman, "but da's dwindled down till I ain't got but one now."

"Somebody stend them?"

"I neber talks 'bout my neighbors, an' I doan like ter say what become of de hogs. I neber make mischief, I doesn't."

"Did the dogs die?"

"Da muster died; but yer ain't agwine ter git me ter say nuthin' agin my neighbors. De man what liled up dar is dead now, and I ain't agwine ter say nuthin' agin him. De hogs disappeared away from heah while dat man was libin'; but I ain't agwine ter say nuthin' agin him."

"Do you think that he took them?"

"Mister, dat man's dead, and I doan wanter say nuthin' agin' him; but, lemme tell yer, while dat man was libin' he was a powerful stumblin' block ter hogs."—*Arkansas Traveler.*

## Cruelty to Children.

How much woe, pain and bitter sorrow there is among children. How many children there are who suffer intense cruelty; blows, kicks, harsh words, hard fare, hard work are often mercilessly heaped upon them. But these last only a short time and are soon forgotten. But there is another kind of cruelty about which we want to write. The cruelty of letting children have their own way when that way does them harm; this is the worst possible form of cruelty to children, it not only lasts for a few days or weeks but its injurious effects are often felt through the child's entire future life. How cruel it is of parents to let their children run about where they will after nightfall. A great number of children receive their first lessons in vice by being out after nightfall. Hanging about hotels, saloons, and stores they often see and hear things that are like poison to their young minds, things which create low tastes, low desires, and wicked thoughts. Parents must be very cruel to let their children go just where they wish to.

It is cruel to let children sit up late at night to read fine print by a kerosene lamp. A young lady of nineteen had intended to take a medical course in Philadelphia but she was prevented by her failing eyesight, all because her parents had the cruelty to let her read fine print late into night.

It is cruel to let children run about on Sunday where they will or please instead of making them go to church or Sunday school. It is cruel when children ask for something to tell them they can't have it and after they coax and beg awhile to give it to them.

It is estimated that there are more than a million of people in the United States who would give half of all they possess if they could get the mischief undone which was done to them in childhood and youth by this kind of cruelty.

Weak digestion, round shoulders, bad eyes, ruined teeth, early decay, low tastes, shameful ignorance, painful recollections, gloom, distrust, envy, meanness, ungoverned temper, hate, these all result from the cruelty of letting the young have their own way when that way is wrong. There is no cruelty like it.

Two brothers of Houston county, Ga., married two ladies who were step-sisters and first cousins. They both died, and now the brothers have married two ladies who are also sisters.



## Providence Independent.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

COLLEGEVILLE, MONTG. CO., PA.

E. S. MOSER, Editor and Proprietor.

Thursday, August 16, 1883.

THE strike of the Telegraphic Brotherhood is weakening.

JUDGE BLACK, the celebrated Democratic statesman is lying seriously ill at his home in York county.

THE man who imagines that any party could construct a satisfactory tariff ought to be closely watched,—there is no telling what he might do.

JAMES GAFFEY, accused of the murder of Fiss in the Asylum for the Insane reached Norristown on Tuesday. His father was with him. He waived a hearing and was committed to jail.

AN enthusiastic individual proposes Hancock for President in 1884. Hancock has had his day, and his chances for election, if nominated in 1884, would not be as good as they were in 1880.

BLAINE is not as popular with the people of the United States as he was a few years ago. This fact will be especially noticeable if he becomes a candidate for the Presidency in 1884. However, Pennsylvania is for Blaine.

THREE colored men were recently lynched near Vicksburg on a charge of cheating railroad contractors. If these cowardly lynchers are not hanged with promptness and dispatch the decent citizens of Mississippi ought to hang their heads in shame.

AFTER remunerating Ingersoll handsomely, Dorsey has still obtained money on hand to build thirty-one miles of fence. If he had pocketed all the crisp two dollar bills placed in his hands to influence Indiana in 1880, he could build a fence half-way around the continent, more or less.

JAMES GRAHAM of Darby township, over in Chester county, was on Sunday night attacked by his stepson, John Wright, and so frightfully beaten with a heavy ash base ball that he has been insensible ever since, and the attending physicians say he cannot recover.

JOHN A. RIGHTER, of Spring Mill, has announced himself as a Republican candidate for Treasurer. He has been an excellent Director of the Poor, and is fully qualified in every respect for the office of Treasurer. He is an honest, straightforward, experienced and reliable business man.

ONLY A WEEK or two ago three children who went under a tree for shelter from a thunder storm in Ohio were instantly killed by lightning. The same fate has been met near Lincoln, Nebraska, by three cattle-herding boys, who if they had been even taught that a tree attracts electricity from the clouds, either forgot or disregarded the knowledge.

AND, after all, the State Treasury is not yet depleted, and the Legislature is still in session. How much longer the Treasury can hold out against the swarm of money-grabbers is a question. Wouldn't it be a good idea to make a contract with the Legislature for the balance of the year, allowing each member \$4 per week for board and \$8 per week for whiskey. This would reduce the actual expenses considerably.

SILVER dollars are still being piled up in the Treasury Department at Washington, and new vaults are about to be constructed at a cost of \$100,000 in which to store the dollars that will not circulate. There are already five thousand tons of the idle coins in the various government vaults. What folly! If Congress fails to repeal the silver act at its first meeting it will commit nothing short of a grave crime.

It is stated as a fact, and is a matter of study for scientists, that the corn and vegetables planted in the path of the destructive western cyclone of May 12 will not grow. Farmers along the line of its travels in Morgan county declare the statement to be true and say that corn and potatoes planted in the "cyclone ground" will not even sprout.

MOUNT HOOD, in Washington Territory, was recently ascended by a large party. They reached an elevation of 12,650 feet, where they spent several hours. When above the snow line the men constructed a sleigh, and treated the women to a July sleigh ride. The crater was penetrated a distance of 100 feet. There was a ceaseless drip of water from the roof of the ice-encased entrance, caused by a warm air current coming from the slumbering fires far below, from whence a loud hissing noise arose. A rock hurled down produced a deafening reverberation.

WANGER, the present District Attorney of this county, is a candidate for re-nomination. A preamble in his favor signed by a number of prominent business men, appears in several of the Norristown papers. Without specifying any particular reason at this time, and with all due respect to the Websterian qualities of the gentleman, we say that he cannot be elected, if nominated; the powerful influence of the powerful signers to the circular to the contrary. This is our opinion, the reasons for which we will assign, in due season, if necessary.

"PERKIOMEN" in the Phoenixville Messenger is a long-winded scribe. He has been furnishing that paper with lengthy articles, for some time past, on "Beecher's Apostacy," and proves conclusively, to his own mind at least, that there is a hell. Editor Roberts, now and then, argues the question at issue with the correspondent in his usual verbose manner. If the editor and scribe can permanently settle the matter beyond peradventure or doubt, they ought to receive from the interested public a badge of honor. But the great difficulty is the more they discuss the matter the further they get away from the subject. Therefore, they had better talk about something else and hand the hell question over to the preachers,—who can tell all about it in the most improved and graphic manner.

### OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 13, 1883.

What is popularly assumed to be the government is no longer at Washington, and possibly will not be for a month to come, even if it escapes the attention of the hair-lifters of the Yellowstone. The last heard of it was a favorable character, inasmuch as its digestive apparatus, which had always been of a troublesome turn here, was in excellent order, notwithstanding it had been gorging itself with larded shrimps and Louisville pie, mollified as usual with Mummy's extra dry. It was astride of an army mule, with a slouched hat on its, the government's head, and moving upon the Yellowstone at the rate of seven knots an hour, with a matter of a couple of hundred miles to get away with. The picturesqueness of the view along the route, however, will afford all the consolation that the government can possibly exact for the inconveniences and discomforts naturally consequent upon riding a government mule, which now, having had the honor of carrying the government on its back, will have more check than ever. There may be, and there may not be, anything politically significant about this trip, the undertaking of which is surrounded by all sorts of discomforts and all sizes of mosquitos, which, being so far beyond the pale of civilization, have no more respect for the government than regard for the general of the army.

Well, the Great Father, which means Mr. Chester Arthur, has had his talk with the Arapahoes, and a right good talk it was. While the poor fellows hadn't clothes enough on to wad a gun, the President advised them to take off their breech-clouts and go to work and sweat through their hat bands just as white folks do. He told them that bread could only come to them by the sweat of labor, and that a mutton-chop had a far better relish for them if they would only be enterprising enough to skin the animal four days after stealing and one day before cooking it. The Great Father also told them that he had come out to see them as they were in their native tongue, and he was amazed to witness their proficiency in that element of civilized life which takes in the mazes of the waltz and the Highland fling. The reply of old Chief Washakie to the kind words of the Great Father was eloquent beyond any description of the striking telegraph operator. He said that he had patiently and earnestly listened to the taffy given them by the Great Father, and after consultation with the members of his cabinet he had formed a resolution that his tribes should at once adopt the habits and customs of the pale-faces. To effect this object his tribe should first be supplied with whiskey enough to start a police court, of which he signified a desire to be made judge. From this foundation they would soon be enabled to build the entire edifice of civilization, including stock-gambling, draw-poker, and politics. He had long been satisfied from what he had seen of the pale-faces, that their condition in life was much better than his own, and he thought it was owing to their superior skill in making and passing counterfeit money, forging bank checks, &c. He was glad to hear the Great Father say that this better condition was reached by hard work, for no one of his tribe had ever seen any exemplification of it. He thought that the male portion of the pale-faces was divided up between Indian contractors, army sutlers and Baptist missionaries. The Great Father silently bowed his head and made no attempt to dispel the illusion that evidently had got a grip on old Washakie, who, with his tribe at his heels, retired to the teepees to enjoy a dinner of cold dog meat. Later in the day, and after the Great Father had witnessed the Arapahoes and Shoshones in a few of their round dances, old Washakie led out a magnificent pony, which he proceeded to present to Mr. Arthur in a few well-chosen signs, which Secretary Lincoln translated from the original kosh-peept. The Great Father reluctantly accepted the present, because old Washakie had demanded as a condition that the President should ride all the way to Washington on his back. Of course the President will not fail to keep faith with his hospitable entertainer, whatever effect the ride will have upon the seat of Government.

Really Mr. Arthur is enjoying his

visit to the western wilds beyond his most sanguine anticipations, but this enjoyment is not shared by either Mr. Secretary of War Lincoln or General Sheridan, both of whom are kept busy in ordering court martials all over the country to try army officers for duplicating their pay accounts. This is an old trick that has received a new impetus, because it takes the accounting officers here at least a generation to find it out. The disease has become chronic at all of the eastern military stations, but in the west it is just sporadic enough to turn the attention of the boys from the dull drill at headquarters to a system of sharp-fencing which has so long defied the scrutiny of the auditor's office. Yet if we turn the rascals out who knows whether we will not get a better lot of rascals in?

### A Girl's Death From Hydrophobia.

WEST CHESTER, August 13.—Yesterday morning Mary, an eleven-year-old daughter of John Ortlip, residing in West Bradford township, Chester county, died of hydrophobia after enduring agonies of a distressing character for over twenty-four hours. The child was bitten by a strange dog some five years ago, but at the time nothing serious was feared, though the dog was discovered to be mad a little while afterward and was killed. On Saturday morning last the child, while at breakfast, was suddenly taken with spasms while endeavoring to drink coffee and though the best of medical skill was brought to bear upon the case she continued to suffer until Sunday morning, when death came to her relief. The bite was over the right eye and was a very trifling one.

### Nearly a Thousand Deaths in a day.

LONDON, August 12.—The deaths from cholera in the Egyptian provinces on Friday numbered nine hundred and twenty-five, including two hundred and thirty-five in the province of Dakakieh, one hundred and fifty in the province of Garbieh and two hundred and thirty-five in Ghizeh and Atfe. On Saturday there were seven hundred and eighty-nine deaths, including thirty in Cairo, one hundred and forty-one in Ghizeh and Atfe and two hundred and ninety-five in the province of Siout.

Hundreds of people have fled to Cairo from Alexandria. Cherif Pasha, president of the Egyptian Council of Ministers, arrived at Cairo from Alexandria on Saturday. There have been no fresh cases of Cholera among the British troops in Egypt and their general health is excellent.

### The Deadly Track of a Storm.

DES MOINES, Iowa, August 9.—A terrible hail-storm passed down the Nasinabotua Valley on Tuesday night, resulting in great destruction to the growing crops and farm property. Near Odebolt Mrs. Larson was killed and other persons were wounded. Hail fell to the depth of five feet in places. Trains on the branch of the Rock Island Road and the main line of the Chicago and Milwaukee Road were blocked. The path of the storm was four miles wide. Everything was literally destroyed. Near Brayton twenty-two head of cattle were killed by being stampeded and running down an embankment. At Lora, nine freight cars were blown from the track. The loss will probably exceed \$500,000.

### Interesting Paragraphs.

For every five persons who use tobacco in England, France, and Russia, there are 15 in Germany and North America, 24 in Belgium, 28 in Holland.

The Rev. B. D. Peck, Treasurer of Maine, left that State in disgrace twenty-two years ago. He lately returned to Portland, preached a sermon about his sins and contrition, and excited much sympathy in the congregation.

A local statesman of Marion, Kansas offered \$5 for a bedquilt produced in silence, rather than stitched in gossip, after the usual fashion of sewing societies. Twenty-three women performed the work in two hours, without speaking a word.

In a California cemetery a large monument stood over the grave of a man whose relatives were dead. A woman boldly had it removed to her own lot, planned off its inscription, and had it lettered again to suit the mortuary requirements of her family.

Barnum says that he lost \$130,000 in his vain attempt to bring two Siamese white elephants to this country. His agent bought the beasts through the connivance of a priest, and after the King had indignantly refused to sanction such a sacrilegious sale but, they died on being taken abroad a ship and the old showman believes that they were poisoned.

A young lady who had some idea of marrying a parson, asked advice of the venerable widow of a clergyman. The old lady said, "If you ever marry a minister marry one who, in an emergency, has enough of the grace of God in his heart to go from the pulpit to the kitchen and pare the potatoes for dinner without growling."

A family near Omaha consists of the father, mother, and seven children. They reside in a neat cottage on a cross street that is sparsely built up. In this house the man and wife have lived nearly ten years, and neither parents or children have ever stirred outside except at night, when they occasionally walk out in the dark of the moon. They have dealt steadily with one grocer, who sends the supplies in the evening, to be taken in through a window. Another freak of this curious family is that they keep a coffin in the house for each member. They are said to be insane.

New Glarus is a Swiss settlement in Wisconsin. It was founded in 1845 by 108 persons, and now has 4,000, who hold fast their integrity in race, language, and customs. The original purchase consisted of two square miles.

At the outset notice was given in their Switzerland home that every man who made his way to the colony should have a farm of twenty-two acres rent free for ten years, and then absolute ownership at \$2,50 an acre.

While the shooting of pigeons from traps is still going on in the United States, as in England, under the name of sport, the House of Commons has just passed to a third reading the bill prohibiting this slaughter of the birds. Some of our States have already enacted such laws, and since comparative skill in expertness at trap shooting can be determined equally as well with mechanical contrivances in place of the living pigeons, these statutes might fitly be repeated everywhere.

A convert in a Methodist congregation had been a strictly honest man, but profane and a Sabbath breaker. The *Christian Advocate*, in telling the story, says that he made a full confession in one of the meetings. He said that he had lived an ungodly life and considered himself an amazing instance of God's mercy. The tide of religious feeling rose high on his positive testimony, and as he took his seat a brother started the hymn, "The dying thief rejoiced to see that fountain in his day." To the surprise of all, the new convert, in a mounting rage, left the building. On being asked what the matter was, he said: "There is one thing I never did—I never stole, and that they should immediately sing like that was a personal insult."

William Hicks, his wife, and five children became wildly insane at Charleston, Ill., and were committed to an asylum. The oldest daughter had gone home sick. Her mother refused any medicine, claiming that she had a revelation from heaven that she could wash all sins and ills with salt and water. Hicks got the idea that the family were a band of angels under the especial care of god. The children took to repeating passages of Scripture and speaking of themselves as angels. Mrs. Hicks had been losing sleep while waiting upon her sick daughter, and during all this time she was laboring under such intense religious excitement that her nervous system became overstrained, and as she had a powerful influence over the other members of the family they also became insane.

### JOSEPH STONE, CARPET WEAVER, PERKIOMEN BRIDGE.

Rag Carpet woven to order in any style desired. Satisfaction guaranteed. Good Rag Carpet for sale at reasonable prices.

### Gristock & Vanderslice, COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

DEALERS IN

White and Yellow Pine, and Hemlock

### LUMBER,

Various grades, dressed and undressed.

SHINGLES, split and saved.

PICKETS, CEDAR AND CHESTNUT

RAILS.

### Lehigh and Schuylkill



### COAL. - - COAL.

### FLOUR,

Corn, Bran, Middlings,

OATS, LINSEED MEAL,

AND CAKE MEAL.

Shoemaker's Phosphate, and others, Harrison's Town Country Paint, second to none in the market. Also Harrison's Rough and Ready Paint,—a cheap durable paint for barns and fencing.

—AT THE—

### COLLEGEVILLE

### AGRICULTURAL STORE

Can be found all the latest and most improved

Agricultural Machinery, including

### HENCH'S PATENT

Cultivator and Double Row

### CORN PLANTER

with Phosphate attachment—a machine that is giving perfect satisfaction wherever sold. Call and see it or send for descriptive circular. Also, the famous Mower, Reaper and Comb. Binder. Also the Ward Plow, Horse Rakes and all improved Farming Implements used. All machinery sold at lowest market prices.

GEORGE YOST, Collegeville, Pa.

### The Cheapest Yet!

Owing to the failure of a large watch-making firm of Philadelphia, we are now selling out at cost their tremendous stock of

### Nickel Watches.

The principal bargains in these watches is an open face Nickel Watch, stem setting and winding, expansion balance, extra fine finished movement, and a splendid time-keeper, and is being sold by many other firms at from \$5.00 to \$7.00. Many of them are used by railroad men, who all testify to their accuracy and usefulness, and are just the thing for farmers' boys and mechanics.

Our Price is \$3.00

by mail, post-paid. A splendid heavy plated Gold Chain will be sent for \$1.00 extra. Remember this watch is accompanied by a written guarantee for one year. Our next bargain is a

### Nickel Hunting Case Watch,

stem setter and winder, and is called our "RAIL ROAD WATCH." The cases of it are pure nickel, which looks almost as well as Silver. It is a Superior Patent Lever, Expansion Balance, Jeweled, extra fine finished movement, and is acknowledged to be one of the best time keeping watches in the world to-day. It can be depended on by railroad men as a first-class time keeper, and one that will never play them false, while for farmers or their boys who want a stylish watch it is just the thing. It is sold by most firms at \$8.50, but as we have such a large stock we sell them at \$5.00. A splendid Gold Plated Chain with it for \$1.25 extra, free by mail at this price and warranted for one year.

S. R. HOLT & CO., Abington, Montg. Co., Pa.

## SPECIAL FARMERS TAKE NOTICE!

### BARGAINS

—IN—

### STORE

GOODS

—AT—

### Fenton Bros.,

Collegeville, Pa.

Do not allow the golden opportunity to escape your grasp, but if you need anything in the line of Store Goods, which embraces almost everything, "strike while the iron is hot" and lose no time in securing the best articles at the lowest prices. Large Stock of

Of every description. Best Calicoes 6 1/2 cts. Muslins, 6 1/2 to 14 cts. Dress Goods, Gingham, Notions in great variety.

### DRY GOODS

Groceries,

### Canned Fruits.

—AND—

### PROVISIONS.

Best New Orleans Molasses, 80 cts. per gallon. Choice Syrup, 50, 55 and 60 cts. per gallon. Peaches, dried, 10 cts.; Evaporated peaches 15 cts. Tomatoes, 11 and 12 cts. Canned Peas 10 cts. Good Black Tea, 30, 40, 50 and 80 cts. Good Rio Coffee, 14 cts. Mackerel 10 cts. per pound. Three cakes toilet soap 10 cts. Six bars American Blanch soap, 25 cts.

### STRAW

### HATS

from 5 cents up. Fine stock of gents' and ladies' Underwear, from 25 cts. up. Ladies' gloves, latest shades 18 and 25 cts. Latest styles of Wall Paper 14 cts.

### All Linen Handkerchiefs, 10 Cents.

An elegant line of Ladies' and childrens' FINE SHOES very cheap.

Call and see us and satisfy yourselves that we will sell you anything you may want at the lowest possible prices.

### FENTON BROS.,

Collegeville, Pa.

### Just Received

A fresh supply of Landreth Turnip, Ruta Baga and Winter Radish Seeds. Also Landreth's Extra Early Peas, for sowing last of August to get full crops of Peas, per pint 30 cts.

### 100,000 CELERY PLANTS!

Large White, 25 cts. a 100, \$2.00 a 1000 Golden Dwarf, new, 40c. a 100, \$2.50 a 1000 Crawford's Half Dwarf, new; 40c. 100 \$2.50 a 1000. Finest stock of plants ever grown, come and see them. Also on hand a fine stock of

### Winter Flowering Plants,

Such as BOUQUETTES, CARNATIONS, CHINESE PRIMROSES, CINCERARIAS,

### Begonias, Ceraniums, &c.

Which will be sold very low. Send in your orders now for

### Hyacinths, Tulips, Crocus,

And other fall planting bulbs, which will be sold as low as any can sell them.

Respectfully, HORACE RIMBY, Florist, Collegeville, Pa.

### WE ARE NOW RECEIVING

our new spring goods amongst which will be found a splendid assortment of new

### DRESS GOODS

together with a full line of

### BLACK SILKS AND CASHMERES

Our finest lot of dress goods we buy from one of the largest Importers of New York, thus securing different and better styles than others. Also a full line of

### NOTIONS ETC. ETC.

by buying in large quantities for CASH we are able to secure bargains which we will sell at the lowest cash prices.

We have just received the best bargains ever offered in best Cheochee Foulards at 6 1/2 cts. per yard, former price 12 1/2 cts.

### MORGAN WRIGHT,

### KEYSTONE STORE

14 E. MAIN ST. NORRISTOWN.

(OPPOSITE PUBLIC SQUARE)

Agent for Bazar Glove fitting patterns.

May-3d.

### Phoenix Hardware House,

297 Bridge Street,

PHENIXVILLE, PENNA.

### Joseph Fitzwater & Son,

HARDWARE,

PAINTS,

OILS,

GLASS, &c.

—ALL KINDS OF—

### Agricultural Implements,

### Iron Turbine Wind Engine

### Iron Buckeye Force Pumps

—SPECIALTIES.—

Largest Stock and Lowest Prices.

Joseph Fitzwater & Son,

PHENIXVILLE, PA.

### THE COMPLETE

### BONE PHOSPHATE

Manufactured by the Allentown Manufacturing Company,

ALLTOWN, PA.

It is the most COMPLETE in essential plant food. FINE in chemical and mechanical condition. ACTIVE in promoting growth. Lasting in effects. Reliable in quality. Especially adapted for drilling. The COMPLETE BONE PHOSPHATE is acknowledged by Farmers, Planters, and Gardeners, who have used it, to be the very best article manufactured. A trial will convince the progressive farmers of Montgomery of its undisputed merits. For sale by

### F. P. FARINGER,

Ironbridge, P. O., Pa.

Sole Agent for Upper Providence, Lower Providence, Perkiomen, Worcester and Norriton townships. Send for Circulars.

### A FEW WORDS:

TO MY

### Friends and Patrons!

I thank you for past favors, and still more earnestly solicit your patronage in the future. I mean to sell as heretofore, everything found in a well-stocked store at prices that cannot fall short of satisfying the most economically inclined. If you want

### CEMENT or CALCINED PLASTER:

Here is the place to get it. If you want a PUMP, now is your time to buy it.

### PAINTS, OILS, READY-MIXED PAINTS, WHITE LEADS, &c.

—A LARGE STOCK OF—

### GENERAL HARDWARE.

If the farmer wants a shovel, hoe, or the

BARBED WIRE FENCING we can accommodate him.

If he needs hay forks, or grass scythes, of the best, here is the best place for him to secure bargains. It is hardly necessary to speak to you about "GROCERIES." You all know that my stock is large, well-selected, Fresh,—pure. We try to keep everything you may ask for in the line of Groceries, Provisions, &c., &c., at prices as low down as possible. I think in the line of "GROCERIES" for men, women and children, we can suit you every time. Many of you want real good everyday shoes,—we sell them very cheap. I have just laid in a lot of Hats which I am selling at 35 and 50 cts.—last year they were sold for \$1.00. Think of it! Don't forget that we have a full line of Cassimere and Cottonades for suits for men and boys. I also sell the Sweet, Orr & Co., Overall, the best in the market. Our stock of

### Dress Goods, Muslins, Calicoes, Lawns, Ticking,

CAMBRIE MUSLIN SHIRTING, SHEETINGS, &c. &c.

Is fully up to the mark. Come and examine them for yourself, and you will not go away dissatisfied.

### NOTIONS FOR EVERYBODY. GAUZE UNDERWEAR

For men and women in large variety. I DEFY COMPETITION IN HATS in largeness of stock, quality and price. It is impossible for me to tell you all: to know you must see and to see you will buy, so please give us a call. We will do our best to suit you. Orders by mail promptly attended to and goods delivered free of charge.

RESPECTFULLY YOURS,

### G. F. HUNSICKER,

IRON BRIDGE P. O. RAIN STATION, PA.

### CULBERT'S

### Cures Ague and Malaria!

Price, - - - - - 40 cts. Per Box.

### —CULBERT'S LIVER PILLS—

RELIEVES COSTIVENESS, BILIOUSNESS and the severe attacks of MALARIA.

Price, - - - - - 25 Cts. per Box.

Culbert's Diarrhoea



# Providence Independent.

Thursday, August 16, 1883

TERMS:—\$1.25 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

This paper has a larger circulation in this section of the county than any other paper published. As an advertising medium the "Independent" ranks among the most desirable papers, having a large and steadily increasing circulation in various localities throughout the county.

It is the aim of the editor and publisher to make the "Independent" one of the best local and general newspapers in the county, or anywhere else, and to this end we invite correspondence from every section.

## PERKIOMEN RAILROAD.

We publish the following schedule gratuitously for the convenience of our readers. Passenger trains leave Collegeville Station as follows:

FOR PHILADELPHIA AND POINTS SOUTH.	
Milk.....	6.56 a. m.
Accommodation.....	8.30 a. m.
Market.....	1.35 p. m.
Accommodation.....	4.40 p. m.
FOR ALLENTOWN AND POINTS NORTH AND WEST.	
Mail.....	7.03 a. m.
Accommodation.....	9.14 a. m.
Market.....	3.13 p. m.
Accommodation.....	6.41 p. m.
EXTRA-SOUTH.	
Milk.....	6.56 a. m.
Accommodation.....	6.59 p. m.
NORTH.	
Accommodation.....	10.02 a. m.
Milk.....	5.53 p. m.

All communications, business or otherwise, transmitted to us through the mails, to receive immediate attention, must be directed to Collegeville, P. O., hereafter. Our brethren of the press will please change our P. O. address.

Cows averaged \$54 at Allebach's sale at Perkiomen Bridge on Monday. He will sell another car-load of choice fresh cows at the same place on next Monday afternoon.

Our friend John Hause, Limerick Square, is a good mechanic, and a successful blacksmith. Recently, while shoeing a horse he was severely kicked on the knee of the left leg.

According to the Norristown Times, Mrs. Rebecca Smith, of this township, was recently bitten in the back by a blacksnake, causing the lady much anxiety and suffering.

The city cousins have not neglected their country relatives in this section, if we can judge by the present number of visitors at private residences, and in most cases the city and country elements blend well together.

William Gristock, of the firm of Gristock & Vanderslice, coal and lumber merchants, this place, started on a trip last week to Mechanicsville, Cedar county, Iowa, where he expects to remain a short time, visiting old friends.

The Baptist Sunday School, Lower Providence, with the Shamoville S. S. of the same township and the Water Street Sunday School of Worcester, will jointly proceed to Zieher's Park, on August 30, to enjoy a day's picnic.

One of the best stocked country stores in the county can be found at Providence Square, Lower Providence, J. G. Gotwals, proprietor. A full stock of the best grade of goods at the lowest prices tell the story of his success.

The advertisement of the Complete Bone Phosphate, P. F. Faringer, Iron-bridge, agent, will be found elsewhere. The article is very highly endorsed by those who have used it. Read the advertisement, call on or write to Mr. Faringer for further particulars and give the Phosphate a trial.

Venor has made a prediction that August will be a dry month. Our prophet predicted the same thing four weeks ago, but his name isn't Venor! It does not require an abundance of prophetic wisdom to safely predict dry weather after a wet season.

A. D. Ruth, of Lansdale, was arrested on Friday, charged with having, as consignee and factor, converted to his own use property of D. M. Osborne & Co., of New York, to the value of \$2500. A hearing was had before Squire Snyder, Norristown, and the defendant was held in \$3000 bail for his appearance at criminal court.

J. G. Detwiler, harness manufacturer Upper Providence Square, recently turned out a dazzling double set of gold mounted harness, showing superior workmanship, for M. P. Anderson, dealer in live stock, near Black Rock. Mr. Detwiler enjoys a large and increasing business. At present he has a large stock of whalebone whips on hand.

Ex-Senator Royer, J. V. Gotwals, Esq., and Abel Fox constitute a trio of expert fishermen. We say this with all respect to our worthy Squire and to the scientific manipulator of rod and reel who wears a peculiarly shaped cap and smokes extraordinary cigars. During two days of last week the first named gentlemen captured about 50 pounds of fish, principally black bass. Our thanks are due friend Fox for manifesting his presence of mind in favoring us with several very fine bass.

The season is approaching when real estate will be placed in the market. Persons living in this or adjacent townships who propose to sell their properties, either at private or public sale, can secure no better medium in which to place their advertisements than the "INDEPENDENT." The extensive circulation of this paper is a guarantee of the value of its advertising columns. Come and examine our subscription book and satisfy yourselves. Neat and attractive posters printed at this office. Our prices are reasonable.

The officers of St. John's Lutheran church, Centre Square, recently elected Rev. D. L. Coleman pastor of said church for a period extending to the first of January next, at which time the yearly congregational meeting will be held, when it is probable the congregation will ratify the action of its officers. We believe the Reverend gentleman will fill the position acceptably.

Samuel Pugh of Trappe, an ex-convict of this township, and a good fellow generally, has entered upon his new duties as U. S. mail carrier between this place and Boyertown. If Sammy accrues a fortune we hope he will not forget his friends.

On Tuesday the members of the Reformed Sunday School Trappe, and others, were conveyed in teams to Zieher's Park, where a pleasant day was spent in picnic style. We announced last week that the picnic would take place on Sunday, August 11. We were mistaken; our informant, who was not connected with the school, and mark the point well, those naturally most interested in the Sunday School seriously erred when they neglected to furnish us with the necessary information regarding the picnic. We had to depend upon rumor, in this case, —unreliable authority very often.

Size not in Proportion. Miss Mary Dunlap, of Reading, at present visiting her brother, this place, is diminutive in size. She is 4 feet and 1 1/2 inches tall and weighs 50 pounds. Take into consideration that Mary is 15 years old and you can readily perceive that her height and weight is not at all in proportion to her age. The little lady appears to be enjoying good health, and is evidently happy and contented.

A Villain's Act. Last Friday J. Z. Hunsberger, of Schwenksville, was placing feed in the troughs for his cows when he observed something of a greenish color in the feed and also on the bottom of the pan he was using. He soon discovered that it was Paris Green. Meanwhile one of the cows was taken sick and died on Monday afternoon. It is suspected that a boy, named Grimley, who had lived with Hunsberger, committed the act.

New Business. John D. Hart, one of Reading's most successful business men, is about stocking a branch store, next door to the post office, this place, with a large variety of boots and shoes to suit and fit everybody, and a general assortment of gents' furnishing goods. The business will be conducted by Joseph H. Gottschall, a gentleman well and favorably known in this locality. See adverb. next week.

## Three Barns Burned in one Week.

Three large barns, the property of Charles Williams, Whitmarsh township, Abraham Wentz, Whitpain, and Thomas Higley in Hatfield, this county, were all destroyed by fire within one week, the loss sustained in each conflagration reaching thousands. In the ruins of the Wentz barn were discovered the charred remains of a human being, supposed to be that of a tramp. Williams' barn was the fourth one burned for him during a period of ten years.

## Death.

Ida, daughter of John and Rebecca Keyser, died at the residence of her parents, this township, on Thursday morning, last week, aged 17 years. The deceased attended the Providence Presbyterian church, Sunday morning a week, and while there was taken sick with a chill which proved to be the beginning of an attack of typhoid fever. The funeral was held on Monday last.

## Camp McCall.

Twenty-three hundred soldiers and fully five thousand visitors, elvened Camp McCall, near Phoenixville, on Sunday. This encampment of the National Guards, under General Snowden, is proving to be, judging by various accounts, eminently satisfactory in every respect. The soldiers spent Sunday in a becoming manner, attending services in the morning and a brigade review late in the afternoon, the meantime being devoted to rest. On Monday there was a vast attendance of visitors from all sections. The soldiers were inspected by Governor Pattison, Hartranft and others. The Camp will continue this week.

## Killed on the Railroad.

As the passenger train on the Perkiomen road, which reaches Collegeville at 4:40 p. m., was rounding a sharp curve a short distance above Hendrick's station, Thursday, the engineer felt the engine lurch slightly and heard a crunching noise. When the station was reached a pair of torn pantaloons and bits of flesh and blood were found, and the terrible mangled remains of a man were found; every limb was broken and the features were lacerated beyond recognition. The individual thus precipitately hurled from time into eternity was a resident of the neighborhood, named Daniel Wile, aged about 70 years.

## Killed in Pottstown.

About 11 o'clock on Wednesday morning, Lewis Shick, a resident of Warwick township, Chester county, was killed in Pottstown. He was driving on South Charlotte street, where his horse, frightened at the cars, dashed off at a frightful speed, upsetting the wagon and throwing Mr. Shick under it. The unfortunate driver was unable to extricate himself until he had been dragged a distance of about twenty feet. He was then picked up in an unconscious condition. He lingered until 12 o'clock when death resulted from compression of the brain. Mr. Shick was about 70 years of age, and was a very highly respected citizen.

The Devon Inn, a fashionable summer resort on the Pennsylvania Railroad, eight miles above Bryn Mawr, was completely destroyed by fire Monday morning. Fortunately, no lives were lost and only two persons were injured. The loss is \$125,000, which is fully covered by insurance.

We have heretofore alluded to the practice of reckless driving indulged in by gay Lotharios, accompanied by their blushing sweethearts, on the turnpike passing through this and contiguous villages. On a recent Sunday evening a couple of sports drove down the Collegeville hill, side by side, at break-neck speed, and came very near colliding with another vehicle traveling in an opposite direction. We presume after the addition is made of several recruits to the existing army of cripples, or after there is an increase in the silent population of a grave yard, occasioned by the hair-brained practice of Sunday evening racing, an effort will be made to suppress it.

## Three News Paragraphs.

A correspondent living near Trappe, writes: John H. Harley lost a valuable horse last week. The horse had been afflicted with cancer in the eye which became so bad that the animal had to be killed.

Bechtel's school house, this township, is undergoing needed repairs. A new floor is being put in, and other necessary improvements will be made for the health and comfort of the pupils the coming winter. Now is the time parents and directors should see that all the school houses in the township have the proper means for ventilation —the one thing needful for the health and success of pupils.

The Mingo (Dunkard) church will hold their annual harvest home services on Saturday next, August 18.

## Merit Recognized.

It gives us much pleasure to announce that J. K. Harley, of Trappe, has been elected assistant teacher in the Reading Boys' High school, at a salary of \$750 per annum. Mr. Harley is a graduate of the Millersville State Normal School and for several years has been held in high regard as a thorough mathematician and scholar, and as one of the most efficient teachers in the county. Although a young man he has already accomplished much in the line of education, and unless all reasonable indications fail, he will win fresh laurels and attain still further eminent distinction in the future. His special province in his new position will be to teach Mathematics, English grammar and Elements of Science. Brains, industry, perseverance, and a good character, are bound to win in the battle of life. Therefore we predict success for Mr. Harley.

## OUR NORRISTOWN LETTER.

NORRISTOWN, Aug. 14, 1883. For more than a month the "Fiss case" at the Insane Asylum has been before the public. In order to give your readers an insight of the matter I will state the facts. On the morning of July 5, James Gaffey an attendant was suddenly and violently assaulted by Wm. A. J. Fiss, an insane patient. At first Gaffey was stunned but recovering himself, he retaliated by a blow which dislocated Fiss's jaw. Upon the occurrence being reported to the resident physician, Robert H. Chase, Gaffey was immediately discharged, but Dr. Chase, not determining the injury serious, neglected to report it to the Trustees, and to the wife of the patient. After the injury the patient rapidly became worse, and at the beginning of last week died. A post-mortem examination at the Coroner's inquest, showed that Fiss came to his death by the injuries received from the hands of Gaffey. Warrants were taken out for his arrest and detectives put on his track. To-day A. S. Hallman, Esq., received a despatch stating that Gaffey had given himself up to the authorities of Greene county, N. Y. He will be remanded to Norristown for trial as soon as possible. A special committee of the Trustees of the asylum is making a thorough investigation, and will see that Gaffey is sufficiently punished. Dr. Chase has been severely censured for not immediately causing his arrest instead of discharging him. It is certain that hereafter more care will be taken, and should another patient be injured by an attendant, he will not be permitted to escape.

Yesterday a large number of our people visited Camp McCall at Phoenixville to see our brave soldier boys. Wives and sisters went to encourage husbands and brothers, and fair maidens who, alas! had no brave brothers were there too. Anything like a camp is peculiarly enticing for men at any time, but when an opportunity is given for a Sunday visit, few are able to resist the temptation. If a man was seen to go down Main street and turn the DeKalb street corner towards the bridge, and the question "Where are you bound for?" put to him, the answer invariably was "to the camp."

There was quite a change in ministers yesterday. In the First Presbyterian church the Rev. Robert M. Brown, of Bellaire, Ohio, presided; in the Baptist church, the Rev. N. C. Naylor, of Pottstown occupied the pulpit. The Rev. W. H. Smith, of the Haws Avenue M. E. church, and W. C. Hendrickson, of the Trinity Reformed, exchanged pulpits in the morning. The last named gentleman has been making his evening services unusually interesting by giving a series of sermons on Bible characters. Last night his subject was "Joshua; or The Successful Commander." Being so closely connected with the Sunday School lesson of the day, the subject was very appropriate and the sermon throughout was listened to with great interest by an appreciative audience. In this connection I will state that on Thursday the Good Templars are going to have an all-day meeting in Albertson's Hall, and in the evening the Rev. Mr. Hart, Grand Worthy Chief Tem-

plar, for the state of Pennsylvania, will lecture in the Trinity Reformed church. Judging from the "Bird's-Eye View of Politics" taken by "You Bet" in last week's issue of your paper, one would suppose that all the young lawyers had become wild over the District Attorneyship. There certainly is a fair sprinkling of candidates for the office. The Republicans and Democrats will each put forth their best man, but I doubt if the Temperance men will have a candidate of their own. I think they will be instructed to vote for that candidate who, of both the other parties is the best temperance man. The most prominent candidates certainly are Bickel and Money, Democrats, and Wanger, Jenkins, and Strassburger, Republicans. One of these must be selected by the Temperance men, unless they take the hopeless course of having a candidate of their own. On last Saturday, the Herald with flying colors brought Wanger before the public as a candidate for re-nomination. A petition signed by a limited number of men does not by any means tell us the nature of the feelings of the people for a man. In Wanger's case men are apt to ask troublesome questions about the tragedies which occurred during his term of office, and have been allowed to pass and be almost forgotten, while the perpetrators have escaped just punishment for their deeds.

LEE. During the week ending the above date there were received at the Farmers' Hay and Straw Market 279 loads of hay and 38 of straw, which were sold at the following prices: Prime Timothy Hay, per 100 pounds, 60¢ 60; Mixed, 50¢ 60; Straw per 100 pounds, 50¢ 60. **SOMETHING ABOUT NEW STYLES IN WEARING APPAREL.** All the most reputable makes of good corsets can be found at Leopold's. For bargains in lace bunting in any grade go to Leopold's. Fine French Nuns Vellings, in new choice styles and shades at Leopold's. Special bargains in dress goods, at 12 1/2 cents, which were 20 and 25 cents a few days ago. See the Shepherds Plaid all wool filling dress goods at Leopold's. Only 12 1/2 cents, all colors, they are a bargain. Leopold's parasols and sun umbrellas were made to order by the largest and most famous manufacturer in America. They are of the latest and most desirable styles and colors, and embrace a better assortment than we ever before have shown. The finest variety of embroideries and white dress goods in Pottstown, is now to be found at Leopold's. Just received a fine lot of Irish point embroidery at extraordinary low prices. For a large variety of elegant designs, in new choice patterns of black laces, go to Leopold's, where you will find the best assortment. They have been bought direct from the importers and are much lower in price than last season. Combination suits, in good styles and good materials at very low prices can be had at Leopold's. Prices are from \$8.00 to \$6.00 for a good full pattern. You can be shown a number of new styles in which to have them made. If you want the best 75 cent colored silk you ever saw go to Howard Leopold's store and you will find it. If you want a Black Silk that won't cut or break, go to Leopold's where they keep just the right makes. They are bought direct of the largest importers, and are handsome, good and as cheap as can be had by any one in the business. New lace mitts at unusually low prices at Leopold's. Fine fashions at Leopold's. Have you seen the handsome new embroideries at Leopold's. A fine stock of good underwear made of good muslin from the "Fruit of the Loom Mills" to be found now at Leopold's. **HOWARD LEOPOLD.** No. 229 High Street, Pottstown, Pa.

## Philadelphia Produce Market.

PAID. PENNSYLVANIA EXTRA FAMILY..... 4 87 1/2 @ 5 00  
Rye Flour..... 5 50 @ 6 00  
Wheat Flour..... 3 50 @ 3 62 1/2  
GRAIN.  
Red Wheat..... 1 13 1/2 @ 1 18 1/2  
Corn..... 61 @ 62  
Oats..... 44 1/2 @ 45  
Rye..... 62 @ 64  
PROVISIONS.  
Mess Pork..... 16 00 @ 17 00  
Dried Beef..... 30 00 @ 32 00  
Mess Beef..... 14 00 @ 14 00  
Beef Hams..... 33 00 @ 35 00  
Hams..... 14 1/2 @ 15  
Sides..... 9 1/2 @ 10  
Shoulders..... 8 1/2 @ 8 1/2  
Pickled Shoulders..... 8 @ 8 1/2  
Lard..... 9 1/2 @ 10  
SEEDS.  
Flaxseed..... @ 1 45  
Timothy..... 1 00 @ 2 00  
Clover..... 14 @ 14 1/2

## Philadelphia Hay Market.

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## Home Flashes and Stray Sparks From Abroad.

"How much do you weigh?" There must be something fattening in the air these days.

A blast in Nagle's stone quarries, near Pottstown, Monday, killed one man and so badly hurt another's leg that it had to be amputated.

County Treasurer Yost finished his tour for the collection of taxes last week. The collections have been larger this year than last.

J. S. Frederick of the Trappe hotel sent to this office five mammoth potatoes. The average weight is one pound each. We understand that the patch, about 1/4 of an acre, from which these specimens were taken, yielded 115 bushels.

Read the Norristown letter, elsewhere. It contains very interesting reading.

There is one very busy man in Phoenixville just now, and his name is Roberts. Brother Roberts who runs the Messenger and prints a daily this week. Since he has started the enterprise he had better keep it going. Then Phoenixville could boast of a daily of the right stripe. By the way, brother, thanks for the specimen copy you didn't send us.

James P. Clemens, an old army veteran, and who has served in the regular army since the war, was in town last week, visiting friends and the scenes of his early school days.

The old depot still stands, as much of a discredited to the railroad company as ever. This station furnishes more passengers (and as much freight) than any other point along the line, and yet it must suffer the meanest accommodations. Why is it? Can the President, Mr. Seipt, give us any information on the subject? The people who patronize the Perkiomen Railroad here are very anxious to have an explanation.

L. H. Ingram, our popular boot and shoe manufacturer, tonsorial artist, and auctioneer, requests us to state that he will be absent from his place of business from August 25 to 29, as he expects to be in attendance at the reunion of the 88th Regiment P. V. at Gettysburg. Being one of the old veterans his numerous customers will not doubt cheerfully grant him leave and wish him a glorious time.

There is a sub-agent for manufactured lightning down at Evansburg, and if the houses and church buildings topple over one of these dog days there will no doubt be much excitement in the ancient vine.

A tomato vine, 9 feet 4 inches in length, grew on the premises of Mr. Geo. Vanderslice, this place, this season.

The Berks County Alms House contains 420 paupers at present.

Edward Preston, a blacksmith, residing near Acorn Station, died one day last week, suddenly, while in the act of giving directions to one of his workmen.

Thanks to Mr. John G. Gotwals for a year's subscription—and for a bushel of fine potatoes into the bargain. We begin to think an editor's lot is not such a terribly bad one, after all.

The Trappe Lyceum will hold a regular meeting in the basement of the Lutheran church, this Thursday evening. A choir of singers from Schwenksville will furnish the music.

Augustus Lutheran Sunday School Trappe, will hold its annual picnic, Zieher's Park on Saturday, August 25. A very pleasant occasion is expected.

The Perkiomen bass ball nine is at Pottstown to-day contesting a game with the Undine club.

A. C. Fetterolf, New York, is visiting his parents, this place.

The peanut crop of this year is estimated at 2,485,000 bushels. It is estimated that about the half of this crop will be consumed in Allentown.

Culbert's ague pills will knock your malaria into the middle of next December. Give them a trial and convince yourself.

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## HOWARD LEOPOLD.

No. 229 High Street, Pottstown, Pa.

## ITCHING PILLS—SYMPTOMS AND CURE.

The symptoms are moisture, like perspiration, intense itching, increased by scratching, very distressing, particularly at night, seems as if pinworms were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected. If allowed to continue very serious results may follow. "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT" is a pleasant cure. Also for Tetter, Itch, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Erysipelas, Barbers' Itch, Blotches, all scaly, crusty skin diseases. Sent by mail for 50 cents: 3 boxes, \$1.25 (in stamps). Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists.

## SWAYNE'S PILLS—COMFORTING TO THE SOUL.

Thousands die from neglect to properly treat Impure Blood, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Apoplexy, Liver, Kidney, Heart Disease, Dropsy, and Rheumatism. But to the debilitated, burdened with such serious sickness, we conscientiously recommend "SWAYNE'S PILLS," which contain medicinal properties possessed by no other remedy. Sent by mail 25 cents, box of 30 pills: 5 boxes, \$1. (in stamps). Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists.

## Choice lot of Rye Feed on hand.

For Sale by F. W. WETHERELL & CO., Collegeville, P. O., Pa. Arcola Mills.

## FOUND!

On the first of July, in Lower Providence, School, a Sheet. The owner or one who have the same by proving property and paying for this advertisement. Apply to A. D. ROSENBERGER, Lower Providence, Pa.

## PUBLIC SALE OF FRESH COWS ! !

Will be sold at Public Sale, on MONDAY, AUGUST 20, at Perkiomen Bridge Hotel, 1 car load of Fresh Cows, direct from the State of Ohio. They are the right kind, of good, fine bagers and milkers. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock. Conditions by J. G. Fetterolf, auct. EMANUEL LONGACRE.

## PUBLIC SALE OF OHIO COWS.

Will be sold at Public Sale, on THURSDAY, AUGUST 23, at Frederick's Hotel, Trappe, Pa. One Car-load of Fresh Cows, direct from the State of Ohio. They are the right kind, of good, fine bagers and milkers. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock. Conditions by J. G. Fetterolf, auct. EMANUEL LONGACRE.

## Only 50 Cents !

Three Months ! Every Day !

The DAILY REGISTER, the only Democratic Daily paper in Montgomery county, will send to any address, postage paid, every day from now till Saturday after the election, FOR ONLY FIFTY CENTS. Every Democrat should have it and every Republican should read it, to keep themselves posted on the important questions of the coming campaign. SEND FIFTY CTS. in postage stamps or money, and the DAILY REGISTER will be sent to you every day from now till Saturday after the election. Make up your Clubs now. Seven copies to one address for \$3.50.

A. KNEBLE & SON, Publishers of the "Daily Register," Norristown, Pa.

## WANTED.

A party to carry the United States Mail between Collegeville and Boyertown. Apply to the P. M. at Collegeville.

## FOR SALE.

**SILK WORMS.** SAMUEL YOST, Collegeville, Pa.

## ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of Davis Johnson, late of Collegeville, Montgomery county, deceased. Notice is hereby given that the testamentary executor of the above estate have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims or demands against the same will present them without delay in proper order for settlement to H. W. KRATZ, Trappe Pa. H. J. JOHNSON, Limerick Square, Pa. Executors.

## Estate Notice!

Estate of William W. Taylor, late of Freehold, Montgomery county, deceased. Letters Testamentary on the above Estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims to present the same without delay to FRANK M. HOBSON, Executor, Collegeville, Pa.

## A. C. LANDES.

DEALER IN

Flour, Feed, Grain, Coal, Fertilizers, &c., &c.

YERKES, MONTG. COUNTY, PA.

Having the latest, most improved and convenient facilities for handling feed with the least possible cost, I am enabled to defy competition in the sale of all kinds of feed, and will not be undersold by anyone. The best WHEAT BRAN in the market always on hand and sold



